THE BABIES OF NEW YORK.

PIFTY THOUSAND BEGIN LIFE'S STRUG-

Bearty Half of the Number Oct Discouraged and Bran Out-What Is Bone With Those that Remain-Sister Irent Mas a Thonsand Come to Her Yearly-Institutions Where Endles are Cared For by the Day -The Cradles and Carriages of Rich Bables-Roofs and Fire Escapes the Play Grounds of the Poor-The Photographer's Observations-Our Bables Have Beauty.

Fifty thousand little helpless waifs of huanity drift into New York every year. More an over half that number drift out again into sternity in a hurry, evidently not satisfied with their quarters, averse to the sanitary conditions or atmospheric and barometric efreumes they encounter, objecting to the menu. setting worsted in a hand-to-hand encounter th some infantile disease, or growing weary of living in the worthy endeavor to cut their Souble touth. There are sensible bables, who, with remarkable precocity and prodigious ligence, adopt their parents among the fifth avenue magnates or Murray Hill milnaires, who repose on satin cushions in shells of pearl or silver, and take their daily constitu-tional in plush and down-cushioned baskets on silver wheels,



which are propelled by pretty maidens in caps, whose bright rashes flutter to their dress hems. There bables who walk in unceremoniously upon some spectacled professor, who is so sur-

prised and astonhed and generally upset that he never quite secvers from his bewilderment; inconsiderate bebies, who poke their little pink noses in Where they're not wanted because the cradles and cribs and high chairs are all crowded full, and suddle themselves down with the comfortable assurance that they have come to stay: greesive babies, who walk in unsolicited upon the newspaper man like Hiawatha's guests;

Waiting not to be invited-De not parley at the doorway.

the warmest, sunniest corner, and with a signatic lack of temerity, order up nurses and stors and carriages, and real lace christenne robes, and trips to the country. And down

in the alleys and byways of the city the ables come in troops and battalions, regiments and brigades and make their headquarters in the tall, growded tenement houses, with a clothes basket for a cradle and the music of the washboard for a lul-

laby. That the babies come, welcome or sputed fact, but That becomes of them all? Who takes A FIFTH AVENUE QUEEN.

e, hundreds are taken care of in the founding asylums and charitable institutions of the city and the various churches. A peculiar kind of unfortunate bables are received by Sister Irene in the pink-and-white cradle which has taken the place of the basket which used to hang outside the door in Twelfth street to rethe unwelcome bables that otherwise would be left to die in ash barrels or on dirt

Manteen thousand of these babies have been sared for by Sister Irene since the first baby me stealthily left in the little basket by the mother who hurried ness: but hundreds of bables not belonging to New York were brought from far and near and left there. so now a new régime has been adopted. In the airy marblepaved hall of the structure up town a

little willow bassinet, with a canopy of pink and white and soft white curtains. walts to receive fatherless babies. The mothers must de sait them there themselves, giving their name and signing certain papers whereby they may shild at any time within three years, or, failing to do this, they relinquish all right to it forever. One thousand babies are received every year in the little pink cradle, mothers sometimes loosening the little inging hands with many tears, sometimes caving their burdens with a sigh of relief. metimes with hardened faces hurrying sladly from the sign and evidence of their onor. Occasionally a mother comes back after two or three days and pleads so pitifully or the child that it is returned, and occasion ally a married woman deserted by her husband nes and tells so pitiful a story that Sister Frenc's heart is melted, and she takes the little stranger in, though the asylum was not origi. maily designed for this purpose. Besides the Midren taken care of in the house, between 500 and 600 babies are hired out to women at their homes, who nurse them and care for them, while their clothing is furnished by the low months with an Italian wet nurse brings it

net special papers whereby they may the child at any time within three its forew. One shousand babies are severy year in the little pink cradic hands with many less thanks thanks the little in the little should be should b whim. Italian mothers bring back the salthiest, handsomest babies, it is said. No matter how puny and sickly a child may be, a sack with bright eyes and round red cheeks. Phese women frequently become very much attached to the babies, and grieve when bliged to wean them and deliver them up the asylum. An agent constantly travels ding homes for the foundlings in the Westen States, and takes out relays of fifty or more their foster parents, frequently visiting m in their new homes, and informing himelf concerning their condition. They are unually bright, happy, gentle little children, very kind to each other, with sweet low voices in the same key of those of the soft-voiced who address them ever in low, sweet ones. A mother may and frequently does stay and nurse her own baby and one other baby at the same time, earing for them both night and but with every comfort and convenience make her task easy. A house in the country been purchased by Sister Irene, where a sew of the older children who have set received homes, but who are too soung to enter other institutions, are second for and educated. Very fine and

seed for and educated. Very fine and secutiful work is done by the children in the interpretary to the children in the interpretary to the children in the street han 4 years old, and most of them street han 4 years old, and most of them street han 4 years old, and most of them street han 4 years old, and most of them street han 4 years old, and most of them street han 4 years old, and most of them street han 5 years of the policy of the long, cool wards, with their polished floors, clean, snowy cois, still their polished floors, clean, snowy cois, still their polished hands of the polished hand the sweet-faced sister in charge, in black cown and bonnet, under which the peaceful years mile down into the baby faces that crowd around her, while little loving hands are tossed up to her, and clinging arms fold her close, is one too striking to be soon forgotten.

Then there is the Babies Shelter in Twenty-srst street, supported by the Church of the flely Communion. Here babies are boarded, clothed, and cared for for two dollars a week. The area range from 1 year to 6, and they are the children of working women who are at service where a child will not be accepted with the mother. Cooks, wet nurses, seamstresses, working women, and men whose children are under the care of efficient nurses and a regular visiting physician, who prescribes their food as well as medicine and hysicial teatment. This isstitution is supported by voluntary contributions, and the children are clothed by the laddes who take voluntarily the care of providing for one of more of them. Miss Helen Gould dresses two bright little children in kilts and aprons of postty glingham and they are known as "Miss Gould's babies."

Thirteen day nurseries are supported by the

various Christian associations of the city, where the children of working women are cared for from 7 o'clock in the morning until 6 at night for the small sum of five cents, or in one or two nurseries ten cents a day. Bables are accepted at two weeks old and supplied with milk, while larger children have their dinner and have kindergarten training under a skilful teacher. Of these nurseries Grace Church Memorial House on Fourth avenue accommodates the most children, ninety being received there every day in the working season. The mothers clerk in stores, work in factories, shops, laundries, kitchens—every kind of occupation is followed by them and every nationality has its representative among the bables.

In Mulberry street, at the St. Barnahas Mission, bables are accommodated, in connection with its various other charities, thirty or thirty-five being taken each day, the average ages ranging from six weeks to eight years; and on Thirty-first street a very pretty nursery, called the Bethlehem Day Nursery, is supported by the Church of the incarnation and the wealthy ladies of the adjoining aristocratio neighborhood. These children are a little more fortunate than the others mentioned, their mothers being engaged in more remunerative employments.

A neatly dressed woman, followed by three

nore fortunate than the ciners mentioned, their mothers being engaged in more remuneralive employments.

A neatly dressed woman, followed by three tidy little children in white aprons and pretty dresses and with a six-weeks' baby in her arms, rings the bell, leaves the little flock with the required twenty cents, and hurries away, with a pleasant. Good morning for them all to her work in a shop.

Another yet more tastefully dressed, with a pretty, white clad baby in a lace frilled cap, kisses him good-by in a rush as she deposits him in the nurse arms and hurries away to take her place behind the counter of a store.

A man comes with a demoralized, dirty little curly headed urchin— his mother died yesterday, he says, with a husky tremor in his tone; another man enters with a tiny, frail little baby a few weeks old whose mother is in the hospital and soberly answers. No better this morning, as the matron inquires concerning his wife's condition.

and soberly answers." No better this morning," as the matron inquires concerning his wife's condition.

A pretty French dressmaker with a baby whose clear tinted face is like an exquisite piece of wax, with great dark eyes fringed with curling laabes. He gets not one, but several kisses as she lays him down and trips away with dim eyes. "He is the first baby, you know," she says, with a little quivering smile. Then five or six children all alone, a whole family, who have been brought here so many years they know the way, with the money shut up in their little fat fists. The children get a good warm dinner of beefsteak, chops, potatoes, milk, bread, and fruit. They are happy with each other. Perhaps there is no charity more needed and better appreciated than this, which enables an industrious woman to go about her work in the assurance that her bables are well taken care of in her absence.

In addition to those places, many a woman detained at home with her own children cares for those of some other woman for a rather larger fee than is charked by the regular nurseries. The pretty Irish news girl who sells papers so briskly in front of The Sux office leaves what she calls "the foinest baby in the city" with a friend, to whom she pays 25 cents for the few hours she is absent from home.

While some bables are wheeled to the narks, or up and down the avenue in the calest and daintiest of carriages, willow shells enamelled with gold and white, lined with plush of the most delicate and exquisited to carriages, willow shells enamelled with gold and white, lined with down and parasols of real lace, like frost film, the

ers of satin and lace lined with down and parasols of real lace, like frost film, the whole elaborate conrows as a yet more elaborate nursemaid in long hand-wrought aprons, costing sometimes fifteen or twenty dollars, and in sheer white caps, stitched and filled with lace, with sashes of slik falling to their feet and valued at as much more; other bables crawl out on the fire escapes, creep around on the roofs of the houses, where during the hot months they literally live in the day time and sleep with their fathers and mothere at night, or when the day's work is done sit on their mothers' laps on the steps of the warehouses, stores, and factories, or crawl around on the pavement and thus breathe the fresh air, while the only chariot they know is their mother's shoulders where they crow and coo as gladly as the lace-robed durings in the \$75 or \$100 carriages wheeled by the trained and experienced nurses whose weekly salary of \$20 or \$25 alone would support two or three less fortunate babies in greater luxury than they will ever know.

nais babies in greater inxury man they will ever know.

A rich baby's layette now costs \$500 or \$600, and includes soft silk warnflannels handsomely embroidered, fine knitted shirts of anowy wool, beautiful hand-wrought dresses, not frilled and heavy with embroidery and lace as formerly, but made of the finest French nainsook, tucked and hemmed by hand, with rows of drawn work as line as lace, and pretty stitchings of briar work in fine floss all wrought by hand, with real lace edges of narrow Valenciennes, and costing, plain and simple as they ciennes, and costing, plain and simple as they are, sometimes \$50, \$60, and \$75. A wrapper, shawl, and little sacque of fine silk fiannel



little close cap of the same material, embroidered all over with tiny slike spocks of pretry tints are ingluded in the largette, which is as dainty as a mother's loving fancy can design. The baby basket is a mass of lace, frills, and ribbons, and thin muslin, lined with pretry satin or silesis, and costs all the way from live to fifty dollars. The bassinet, or cradie, is another pretry bauble of brass or willow, white enamelied, canoried with satin and lace, and with linen furnishings hematiched as fitchy as a lady's kerchief, and covered with a soft silk quilt of down.

A POOR MAN'S VACATION. CAMPING IN THE NORTH WOODS CHEAP.

RR THAN STATING IN TOWN. A Bark Shasty Costs Five Bollars, and to that the Cost of Railroad Transportation and Supplies Alone Must be Added.

A year ago at this time Mr. Joshua Brigham, a bookkeeper in the office of a Pearl street merchant, was in a quandary. The hot weather was coming on rapidly, his wife and three children were sweltering already in their stuffy Harlem flat, and the amount of money which be could spare for a vacation was not so large as he had been accustomed to use. Whether he should take a short vacation at the seaside or in the mountains, or whether he should compromise on a somewhat longer but less pleas ant sojourn in a Westchester or Jersey village was the question. Mr. Brigham's salary was \$1,200 a year. Out of it he had been able to save only about \$100 for the expenses of a vacation, and that sum with five mouths to feed would last but a very short time. The prospect

was not pleasing. It was while Mr. Brigham was in an unpleasant frame of mind because of his poor prospeets that Mrs. Brigham received a letter from an aunt, an elderly maiden lady living in Grant, N. Y. The aunt always wrote about the doings of the entire village population during the interval (usually a long one) that had elapsed since her letter last written. Although neither Mr. nor Mrs. Brigham had ever been in Grant nor was acquainted with a soul there, these letters, being somewhat picturesque in portraying the passions that animate the breasts of village people, were always interesting. But this letter proved very interesting, because it gave Mr. Brigham an idea for a vacation. The letter said:

Dan Jones, who lives in the Widow Johnson's house, has gone up to Four-mile Creek to build a camp for the Rev. Dr. Whipple of Utica. The Doctor, se Mra Jones says—that's all I know about it—is going to take his family up there and live in a shanty for a menth, if the enitoes don't eat them up. Dan will be

"Figuratively speaking, that knocked me all in a bean," said Mr. Brigham to a reporter yesterday after reading the passage to him. saw my way to a cheap vacation and a long one. I said to Mrs. B. as soon as I read that: . Mrs. B., we'll go to Four-mile Creek and live in a camp, too.' We didn't go to Fourmile Creek, though, but to another creek, and if you want a cheap vacation you will do as I did. Although I had not lived in the woods in over twenty years. I know what a camp was. "Instead of going away in June I waited

until the middle of August, and so avoided the files. Then I packed two vallses and a trunk for the trip. In the vallees I put two changes of underwear and an old pair of shoes for each member of the family, besides combs, brushes, a hand mirror, my razor and strop, and a housewife full of needles and thread. In the trunk I put three blankets, three towels, four cakes of soap, five pie tins, five small tin cups, two frying pans, three tin pails, the largest of which held five quarts, and an old knife and fork for each one of us.

"When the day came to start we took our rubber cloaks and coats and a shotgun in our hands, and, with our pockets full of fishing tackle, started for the woods. A more enthu siastic party of campers never left the city. We took a morning train and reached Grant at nightfall. We found a comfortable hotel and good supper and breakfast at a cost of \$3 for the party. Our railroad fare, two of the children being small, cost us \$18.21. That same night I found a man with a team who would take us into the woods above Grant and build the camp for \$4.

"We had breakfast at 6 o'clock the next morning, and half an hour later were on the way to the woods. An hour later still we began to realize what a logging road cleared for winiolting and tumbling about as we got in that

ter use is like when used in summer. Such a joiting and tumbling about as we got in that three-spring farm wagon was unbearable, and we all got out and walked. After walking two hours we reached our destination, a beautiful ridge along a black stream known as Grassy Brook. Here we unloaded our stuff, including provisions bought at the store in Grant, and were ready to build the camp.

"In selecting the spot we chose a bank sloping down toward the brook, and then built the camp so as to face up hill. This is not the way the books on such subjects say it should be done, but all the Adirondack woodsmen build that way, because the fire heats up the camp better when it is cold and keeps out mosquitoes better at night than when the camp is built on lovel ground or is facing down hill.

"Finding two small trees about as far apart as the width of a good camp should be, the teamster and guide, Henry Conklin by name, cut two stout forks, say three inches through at the but and elicht feet long, and set them against the two trees. In trimming up these forks the limbs we cut off six inches or so from the body, thus leaving convenient stubs for banging things on. Aeross the two forks and against the trees he haid a pole that was about twelve feet long. Ten feet back of the two trees we rolled up a good big log, say nearly two feet in diameter. I say we, because it took us all to Fandle it. In selecting our location Conklin had had an eye for such a log, for that was to be the backbone of the camp.

Conkinn nach and an oye for such a log, for that was to be the backbone of the camp, "Then other noise were out and laid from this big log to the pole across the two forks, to serve as rafters. It required a dozen of the frafters. For they were piaced less than a foot apart. We now had our house in frame of the camp of the bark off in eight-foot sections and specied one bark off in eight-foot sections and specied to bark off in eight-foot sections and specied to the bark off in eight-foot sections and specied one of the bark off in eight-foot sections and specied one of the bark of the bark had one campeted it, it was less than six inches high from carpet to raiters back against the backbone.

"In cutting the timber, and getting it in place and seeling the bark, I and my hov, a lad of ten, had done considerable work, but in carpeting it all of us took hold. We simply took the small branches from the spruce trees, and piled them on the ground until they were a foot deen or more. Then we covered them out of sight with balsam and bemieck, a blanket on the land.

"Meantime, however, I must not fail to tell you that we did not work right along at the camp until it was done. We reached the ground before 10 o'clock, and were then hungry, but ashamed to say anything about it before Conkilin. By 10:30, when Conkilin had felled a big spruce right across the front of the eamp, saying it would make good back logs for the first and a roaring fire, and Mrs. B. unpacked some of the food we'd bought at Grant. Among the east was a can of corned beef, whit all an hour and have fish, he said.

"Under his directions we righted up two slender birch switches about seven feet long, with fish lines three feet long. We balted the hooks with worms and went to the brook. He fished down and I up. In half an hour had caught ten and he twenty-eight beautiful trout. When we got them dressed we found that Mrs. B. had fried some raw potatoes, and laid it on the ground first and and of or or of the surface in the second of the control of the co

Woods, with a cool breeze faming in from nobody could say where. We had left a house
where the air was sodden with the vapors of
stale victuals, and now and then spill with the
claimor of quarrelling street urchins or venders
of stale vegetables. Now we were sixting
where every breath was perfumed with the
colors of spruce and balsam, and where the
only sounds were the chatter of a red squirrel,
who sat in a terrible rage on a dead limb not
far away, and the chirring of half a dozen
kinds of birds that had been eyeing us curlously and skipping about. We had left burning brick walls and pavements where the
heated air fairly danced before our eyes, and we
had come to the cooling shade of a great forest
and camped beside a brook whose waters
fairly made us shiver as we buthed in them;
but no one can adequately describe the contrast.

For the rest of the day until supper time we
all lished. We were not experts; but for the
first time in my life I was able to say I had
eaten all the trout I wanted. The first night
was a little trying to the nerves of the children.

The cwis made some noise, and there is always
something to be heard in the woods that one
cannot account for, but we went to sleep early
and slept soundly. I woke up three or four
times and put wood on the fire, but the children slept soundly all night.

As I said, we stayed there four weeks. We
fished and hunted—partridges and red squirrels being plenty—and we studied the habits of
the birds and the red squirrels and chipmucks
about us, those being the chip ains we were
there a porcupine nearly seared the life out of
us by coming nosing around the table, as we
except a porcupine nearly seared the life out of
us by coming nosing around the table, as we
called our bark substitute for that biece of furniture. He ran away when I threw a stick at
him, but came back again shortly. Then I
chased him and gave him a kick that drove his
spikes through the for of the light whe came he
more that night, but the next night how as all
add to us a lot of
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新共工场的17亿元的1万亿元。15亿元的15亿元,15亿元的15亿元。15亿元的15亿元的15亿元。

shingles or peeled bark or cut logs through that country. They were wonderfully pleased with a can of corned beef that we offered them, not because we were generous, but because we didn't want it.

"Once in four or five days I went out to drant to get a glimpse at the Utica papers and buy some little trifle or perhaps needed supplies. Among other things I got was a basket made to fit the back and holding over a bushel. When I went out the entire family went along to the nearest farm house, a distance of over four miles. They didn't like to stay alone in the woods very well at first. Once Mrs. B.'s aunt came in to visit us and once we went out and stayed over night with her. After two weeks in the woods we were all able to walk out to Grant and back in one day, although it was sixteen miles. This we did three times. Of course, I had to carry the youngest part of the way. Twice on Sunday we went out to church. Mrs. B. objected at first when this was proposed because we were 'such frights to look at,' but when she saw the other people there she cared no more for our dress.

"Of course I learned that I needed some things that I did not take. This year I will carry a botany and a good work on birds, and another on animals, besides several lighter books. These, with The Sun, will help us to pass some hours that were dull. People going into the country make a mistake if they omit to have their favorite dailies sent to them by mail. Even though they get the mail but once a week the file of the paper will be remarkably fresh and interesting. Here in New York I read only the articles that I am specially interested in, but when I got hold of a Sun ten days old up there I read every line from the title to the small advertisement in the southeast corner of the last page. Then I mean to take a rifle, as well as a shotgun, not that I expect to need it for big game, but just for the pleasure of having one to shoot with. Not every one would like it would spend more money than we did. They would have fresh beef and muton and chi some in the woods. Some who would like it would spend more money than we did. They would have fresh beef and mutton and chickens to eat, none of which is very expensive, but I went for a cheap vacation, and found it a satisfactory one as well. As I said, I had \$100 for a vacation fund. I reached home with nearly \$30 left out of that fund after paying for everything, including elevated railroad fare and the expressman who brought our ingage nome, If a man has \$100 and a small family, let him go to the Adirondacks and camp for a vacation."

A Gallant Old Goose.

About a quarter of a mile above the station of Fair View, N. J., the Northern Railroad crosses a stream of water. The little creek is clear, cool, deep, and sluggish, so it was there, and not to any of the numerous but more turbid rivulets in the neighborhood that an old goose proudly led her brood of nine goslings on Friday afternoon.

The whole family was soon disporting in the water. But the goose is not wholly amphibious, and after three-quarters of an hour of aquatic enjoyment the little ones were so exhausted that their mother had hard work to get them out of the stream and push them up on the railroad track. They were numbed by the frigid temperature of the water and lay huddled together between the rails as a fast train come sweeping down upon them.

The mother might have saved a few of them, but her anxiety impeded her efforts. After pushing one gesting half a toot or so, she would leave it where it lay and turn her attention to another; and it was quickly evident that they were all doomed. One hope still burned in the goose's breast. She would try to beat back or derail the train. Asting upon this impulse, she lent her eye" a terrible aspect," expanded her tall, elongated her neck, and hissed defiance at the rushing engine. The train flew on, apparently uninjured, but a family that might have graced many a Michaelmas board lay scattered far and wide in death. on the railroad track. They were numbed by

In Memory of Emperor Frederick.

Memorial services in honor of the late Emmorning in the Eldridge street synagogue. morning in the hidrage stress in English. He spoke of the tender lave that existed between the German people and their late Emperor, of Fredrick's bread views on all matters relating to religion, and of the hearty interest he took in the weifare of his subjects, limiter of the Henry street synagogue spoke in

The sweet pea wedding is the delicious whim of the hour. The open-air wedding is the bridal of the passing month. Every well-made tailor suit is slightly but artistically padded. White daisy weddings are the faucy of the passing

White daisy weddings are the fancy of the passing moment.

A large estrich feather fan to match the evening toilst is the fancy of the season.

Large quantities of white muil and nainsook frocks are sold for country wear just now.

The dry goods houses are doing a brisk business selling hammocks awnings big Jap umbreins for lawns, parasons, fans, and mosquito nets.

Mexican cutton-cord hammocks in bright, brilliant colors are selling at Denning's for 75 cents, and finer ones in hempen cord for \$1.54.

Flower weddings are the outcome of the suggestive color dinners. Only one kind of flower is used for the decurations of a flower wedding.

Dresses and long wraps made for sea voyages have weights of lead in the hems of the skirts to keep them from being blown about too radely on deck.

While miles of ribbon in the form of flats, hows loops, roseties and knots are worn on all dressy amminer frocks, not an inch of it is ever seen on a tailor gown.

The fauring on some of the latest China slike, bengalines, foulards, and sateens are exceedingly suggestive of crazy quilt colors and sections, or of clown's clothes.

No girl can play lawn tennis to any advantage in any-No girl can play lawn tennis to any advantage in any-thing but a tennis gown made with loose sieeves and a blonse walst, and this must be worn over a corset cover, but not a corset.

biouse walst, and this must be worn over a corset cover, but not a corset.

A lovely summer festival gown for a lady, no longer young but stuit with prefersions to beauty, is of black Chantilly lace over white satin, with a corsage bouquet of white jonguis.

Outmeal cloth trimmed with velveteen or corduroy or cordereine makes a pretty mountain, senside, or travelling suit, it should be made in severely plain style with no ribbon or lace thereon.

Some of the new color combinations seen in lawn tennis suitings at Dennings are in levely soft shades of rose wood and lead color, cream and peachblow, plum and rose, pale brick red and old gold.

The popular materials for dust cloaks are ponges, attiged and barred twilled silk in dark colors, plaid and plain mobalt. The Irish peasant cape is the feshionable form of these cloaks, but the loose Ragian is the most popular.

Can it be true? Some of the New York correspondents

most popular.

Can it be true? Some of the New York correspondents of country in wepapers assert that the latest "fad" of the New York girl of fashion is to be followed by a tiger." a little colored page in livery, who carries her parcels fan, wrapa opera glasses, and who waits en her hand and foot. Such things may be, but Tan Sun reporter has not seen them yet. reporter hand and tool. Such them well large revers opening over the cheek, fastened with two rews et hig buttons below the breast line, and failing in straight lines from the waist, is the favorite coat of the Parislan woman. The orawat worm with this coat is of lace or gause, and then in a blor aggressive throat now have large turned-back gauntiet-like outs.

coat shaped, but not very tight, and have large turned-back gauntiet-like cuts.

Directory styles—so called—comprising the long, full pleated skirt, with little or no drapery, or plain, full deable skirts, loose blouse or gathered waists, with gauged or smocked tokes, and felded wise sames of the material are favored in the make up of all wash fabrics for summer gowns, as well as for the lighter wool and inexpensive silk stuffs that form the bulk of the plazas and movening dresses for midsummer wear.

The most exquisite of bridsal parasods prepared for the open air wedding, in seen at Denning's, if it of white Brussels net, but the foundation and over covering which last is put on full from the top of the campy the points of the rise of the light parason the energy is the points of the rise of the light parason the next at the own and above could be sufficiently the price, but by her tailest page, who walks just a little behind her wa one side, holding the film y campy over her head.

Irish laces are coming into use again. There has been the filmy canepy over her head.

Irish laces are coming into use again. There has been gone wenderful ecclesiastical lace piaces made by the art students in the Irish ethenic during a competitive trial for the prices for making a set of jubiles laces as a presentation to Fope Leo XIII. The drat price was won in

GOSSIP ABOUT THE BOXERS.

AGAINST SULLIYAN FOR \$10,000. Pugilists who Become Peticemen in the Funmer Time-Las Blanche and Files in Uniform at Coney Island-A Famous Fight Recalled by Johnny Ling's Death.

John L. Sullivan's experience in spangled tights will soon enable him to tell whether or not his career in the sawdust arena is likely to be as profitable as was his reign as a champion pugilist. I sincerely hope that it may be, and that if Dame Fortune again fills his coffers he will have the good sense to hold on to his earnings and with them maintain himsel in a rational manner. By the way, he and his manager were touched on the raw by the interview with At Smith, published in last Sun day's Sux, and since then they have had published in several other papers a statement to the effect that John is now cold sober, is attending strictly to business, and notifying all who profess to be desirous to enter the ring with him that he is as good a men as he over was, and that when the circus season is over he will be prepared to demonstrate that fact to whose ever doubts it. Furthermore, it was stated that his friends had such faith in him that they will be prepared to back him after the present circus season for \$25,000 if need be. There was also the announcement that Sullivan de manded that his next fight should be in a small ring, because none of the boxers of the present day will stand up and fight with him after the manner of the old-time champions. The state ment also by inference conveyed the impres sion that the big fellow was persistently mis represented. Those were not the exact words,

but that was their meaning.

If John is sober now and attending strictly to business, he is "doing noble," to use the slang of the arens, and I sincerely hope he will persevere in it. The great mass of the American people have no desire to persecute him. He might as well know right now, however, on the threshold of his new life, that the man who has been most persistent in getting him into trouble is an individual known to the world as "the great and only champion of champions," John L. Sullivan. He has not always kept sober or attended strictly to business. On the contrary, he often got so foolishly drunk that nothing but the kindness of the police, the forbearance of friends, and the charity of newspaper reporters saved him from utterly ruining his business prospects. If he but logs his memory, the latest case of the kind in point will convince him of the truth of this statement. As the erstwhile foremost athlete in the world, he commands respect that men of lesser physical abilities do not receive. but his whole claim to consideration has this extent and no more. All the world admires, a brave man, be he soldier, sailor, explorer, tight rope walker or boxer, and all the world knows that Sullivan never knew what it was to fear any man in his line of business. The world any man in his line of business. The world does not love a prevaricator, however, and men who are fully acquainted with Sullivan's behavior since his return from Europe know that it has been far from creditable to him, and is only excused, or rather overlooked, because of the knowledge that he was chagrined beyond measure by his failure to defeat Mitchell. He should be grateful to those who spared him in his weakness, and now that he has a new avenue to fortune opened to him, he should walk therein in a manner to make his benefactors feel that their kindness was not misplaced.

If John is as good a man as he ever was, he will have abundant opportunity to demonstrate the fnot before the next show flies; and, in view of his present engagement, he is wise in declaring that he will pay no attention to puglifistic challenges until the summer is over. Unless he wants to be treubled, however, he should not permit the exaggerated and grandiquent phraseology of the circus poster to crop out in his cards. Only last week, I am told, Jim Keenan of Boston announced at the boat race near Gloucester, over in Jersey, that he would back Jake Kilrain against Sullivan for \$10,000, and money talks a language far more readily understood by the mass of mankind than arenic English.

There is one thing that the big fellow can depend on, and that is that he well him the ring on the same terms that he met Mitchell, if that man so demands, or his refusal will be accepted by the sporting world as a confession en does not love a prevariestor, however, and men

the next man who desires to meet him in the ring on the same terms that he met Mitchell. If that man so demands, or his refusal will be accepted by the sporting world as a confession on his part that he is no longer up to champion form. The dayon which Sullivan could dictate terms to suit himself has gone by, and I confess I seriously doubt if it will ever return. Had he refused to meet Mitchell in a prize ring until Charley had demonstrated in a six or eight round Queensberry contest his right to such an encounter, the case would have been otherwise. As it is, he gave up all his vantage ground through mismanagemont, and now he has to stand down on the level ground with all other aspirants until, by a decisive victory, he proves that "Richard is himself again." If he really feels that he is as good as he ever was, it would be a master stroke of policy on his part to make a match, to be decided, say next November or December, with Jake Kirani for a fair-sized stake. Such a match would do more than anything else to restore public confidence in him, while as an advertising medium it would eclipse a dozen times all the pictures and posters that seven paste brigades can hang up between now and the end of the season. Will he make it? We shall see.

There is very little likelihood of the match between Dominick McCaffrey and the man in the moon, or—was it Europe? I forget now just where he did have on.

hetween Dominick McCalifey and the man in the moon, or—was it Europe? I forget now just where he did hang out—coming off this summer, if what I neard in Philadelphia the other day is true. While making a brief visit to the City of Brotherly Love I was told that Dom was looking about Atlantic City for a good location in which to dispense beer and Jersey lightning to the patrons of that pooular seaside resort. Mae was ready and willing to have a ten-round go with Suilivan for an equal "divide" of the gate receipts, but Suilivan's partners did not look with favorable eyes upon the proposition and it came to naught. If he does turn summer Boniface I hope for the sake of the health of his patrons he will sell them genuine barley beer, and not that spurious decocition known to Philadelphians in Jersey as "Ambrosia." It not only intoxicates, but brutairos as well, and men who dispense it should be held personally responsible for consequences.

This is the season lof the year when many puglisis of greater or less ability don the uniform of peace, and as private policemen earn their "keep" and get a chase to do all the known Eparrow, looks I a Blanche the Marine, and Deverse provided the well-known Eparrow, looks I a Blanche the Marine, and Deverse policemen earn of the well-known Eparrow, looks I a Blanche the Marine, and Deverse policemen, and peace and a present writing unknown.

One of the old guard went to his long rest on Wednesday afternoon when Johnny Lyng was burled in St. Paul's churchyard on Broadway, Johnny was a power in puglisted circles in his day, but the statement published in some of his oblivary notices that he was the one who brought about the famous fight between Yankee Suilivan and Tom Boor against him and imported Bob Caunt to beat him. Its pet champion, however, was fliyer, and ven from the moment that he defeated Builivan's pal, Country McClocky, up on the Pallsade, Yankee regarded him as his hated rival. He tried on numberless occasions from the woment that he deleated Builivan's pal, Country M

we hear enough nowadays about political frauds and tricks, but I think they were even worse in our grandisthers' days. John L. Sullivan, with all his faults, could not be hired to stone a Hishop's residence as Fankes Hallivan was, and I have never heard that Jake Kiirain. Dom McCaffrey, or any of the other leading fighters of the present day ever found a cam-

paica committee mean enough to be willing to hire them to drive opposition voters from the polls. To tell the truth, I don't think there is a first-class fighter on the list who wouldn't turn up his nose at such an offer.

There are only two pusilistic events of any particular importance on the tapis. The first is the fight between Johnny Havlin and Frank Murphy and the other is the go between Charley McCarthy and the Paterson Pony. McCarthy claims that he was suffering from a stomachic aliment while battling with Sullivan's little one. Burns in Boston, and thinks when this is taken into consideration the showing he made with the importation proves conclusively that he can whip him right off the reel in a finish go. He will be ready for anything of his weight when he is through with his present engagement. He is a little Jim Dandy, and no mistake. RESERVE BRADY TO BACK STERATS

NEWS OF THE YACHTS.

The Estrina Already a Prime Favorite-Inspector Williams's Premising Sleep. The past week's developments have shown that while schooner racing is to be a prominent feature of the yachting season of 1888, a no less important one will be the contests in the seventy-foot sloop classes. The Katrina, that new and remarkably handsome Cary Smith sloop, has become a favorite at once by her fine performance on Thursday in the race of the New York Yacht Club. True, she did not sall against the fastest boats of her class, but the manner in which she disposed of those she did meet proves that she is at least a very fast light-weather boat, and a formidable antagonlst for the pretty Shamrock and her black rival, the Titania. When these three meet, which will doubtless be very soon, rachtsmer predict that some fast time will be made if There are several reasons why the new Bur-

gess schooner Marguerite did not do better sailing on Thursday, chief among them being the fact that the boat, sails, and crew were all new. When the boat is in trim, the sails stretched, and the crew better acquainted with her the Marguerite will be sure to give a better account of herself. Burgess designed her for what he calls " a bad chance," that is, a race in rough water with wind enough to sail

better account of herself. Burgess designed her for what he calls "a bad chance," that is, a race in rough water with wind enough to sail without gafftopsails; so if such a chance comes along when she's in fighting trim there may be the Grayling. Montauk, Sachem, Iroquols, the remodelled Priscilla, or the Sea Fox eager to meet her in friendly competition. The latter yacht is a beauty to look at, but in Thursday's race, which was her maiden one, her sailing was far from satisfactory. In stays she was very slow and troublesome, losing her headway to such an extent that she almost hung in irons several times. Commodore Canfield is a practical yachtsman; he will, no doubt, be able to remedy this defect, and put the Seawanhaka's fingship in shape to win some prizes before the season closes.

There are good grounds for the statement that a special race for the big keel schooners is being arranged. It is to be sailed over an ecean course, and among those mentioned as certain participants are the Yampa. Palmer, Ramona, Dauntless, and Vesta. The latter schooner, which was third in the great ocean race of 1866, has been laid up for three years, but is now fitting out under the supervision of Capt. Belmont, her old skipper. She goes on Tebo's dry dock to-morrow, and will be in commission in a few days. Her inst race over an ocean course was the third one of the Rufus Hatch series on Oct. 12, 1875, when she and the Dreadnaught sailed against the Resolute (now Ramona) from Sandy Hook Lightship to Cape May and return. The Dreadnaught won by only eight seconds. Such a race now would oreste a great deal of interest, for the old boats still have many friends.

Another class in which some fast time is sure to be made is the sloops and cutters from 35 to 50 feet water line length. This includes Mr. Pearsall's centreboard Banshee, Mr. C. F. Adams's second Burgess cutter, Papoose, and fiver. She was designed and built by John A. Connolly of Greenpoint, and she is as strong as a Black Bail liner. She has only three butts in her enti

ANOTHER VICTORY FOR WOMAN.

The Philadelphia Medical Sectory Admits Dr. Mary Wills to Membership.

Another victory for women is chronicled in the minutes of the last meeting of the County Medical Society of Philadolphia, and another barred door has swung wide on its hinges, admitting Dr. Mary Willis to member-

BEAUTY IN THE BATHS THE FUN AND FROLIC OF THE EAST AND THE WEST SIDE GIRLS

Where All May Bathe Free-Astonishing

Effects in Bathing Costumes-The Vigl-Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays are ladies' days at the public baths, and then the girls skip and flutter and dance into the bath house with laudable enthusiasm, divest themselves of all superfluous garments, and plunge into the water, clothed in scarcely more claborate drapery than Mother Eve's original Gar-

den of Eden fig-leaf costume. A group of four merry maidens boarded the elevated train on route for the baths on Friday. All were chewing gum vigorously, ail were arrayed in most startling combinations of color and material; one wore a scarlet jersey, braided with white, and another had a long waving cream-colored plume floating past her left ear, and another were a Directoire salior with a string of black gauge twisted round her neck and tied under the chin. They flew down the stairs at the station. skipped into the baths, left their purses with the matrons, and presently emerged from the little closets, in which two or three are expected to disrove together, dressed in real Coney Island bathing dresses. One was cardinal and

white and the others were blue and gray. "Such illegance," snarled a little girl with a sear on her face as they dived into the water where something like two hundred women and

children were disporting themselves.

And "filegance" indeed it was compared with the regulation costume, which is ordinarily of unbleached muslin, checked gingham, a motley collection of tattered garments of all sorts and kinds evidently found in some rag bag, or simply the undergarments worn by the bathers on ordinary occasions. The regulations of the place are that some kind of trunks shall be worn with a jacket, but the former articles of wearing apparel, if seen on a clothes line or advertised in a catalogue, would hardly be classified as trunks at ail, being simply constructed garments of unbleached muslin, hemmed at the bottom and gathered in a buttoned belt at the top,

The girl in the cardinal bathing dress was the belle of the ball, but far more beautiful to behold was a magnificent creature with melting black eyes and heavy braided black hair wound round and round her head in shining braids, who were a pair of short blue flannel pantaloons bordered with red, and a thin lawn basane that became "airy nothingness" when it touched the water. It was unfastened at the neck and as she awam with strong vicerons strokes up and down the bath the tessing water swept bare a full, voluptuous throat and bust like snowy marble. Some kind of a shiny trinket was fastened about her neck with a black cord, which added to the intensity of the gleaming whiteness of the perfect form—as fair in color and faultiess in shape as the bathing Venus painted by the ancient masters.

Another vigorous white-armed young woman wore a pair of gray cambric trunks and a waist of black brocaded silk with the sleeves cut away far into the waist and; the neck carved out into an opera V. A gray-haired old girl stalked solemnly out of her special little girl stalked solemnly out of her special little dry goods box of a dressing room in a pair of modest pantaions very clean and very long, made of unbleached cotton, and extending half way to her leet, and a black and white checked sacque. Just behind her was a pretty girl in a scariet jersey and a pair of yellow trunks that were evidently cut from some discarded tights, for they were as saug a fit as a lady's glove. That seemed to be a very popular costume among the sportive damsels, several appearing in striped trunks of bright colors, and a cotton underwaist or a cambric or calico sacque.

a cotton underwaist or a cambric or calico sacque.

One pretty girl stopped just short of the line of immodesty by arraying herself in a pair of blue and white striped trunks and a low-necked, tight-fitting underwaist edged with embroidery. Then there was the fat woman in agingham plaided dress, made in a sort of combination arrangement of trunks and waist all together, which inflated with water like a balloon at first, but gradually subsided and clung to her body like a postage stamp to a letter. She could swim like a sturgeon too, her round, fat red face rising above the rippling water like a full moon ploughing through a mackeral sky. Another little maiden was flourishing round in a low-necked white apronted with a sush behind, and nothing clse, she having managed to evade the walrus's watchful eye.

One striking costume consisted of a searlet wool undervest and a pair of striped trunks made of red vallow and blue sensitive. A red

Another ventory to women in chronicist of the provided of the far Breeding of the control of the provided and the provided of the provided and the provided p

plain why men choose the park, and saperally dentral Park, as the proper places in which to pour pulses in their stomachs or about builted into their stomachs or about builted into their brains, it may be that they seek the parks in the hope of fitching relief from the hot weather, and, failing in this have an attack of meianchoid, and so kill the masives. But that doesn't account for the fact that a pistol of a visit poison is always at hand.